

## My ding a ling - 1/2

**Interprété par Chuck Berry.**

When I was a little bitty boy  
My grandmother bought me a cute little toy.  
Silver bells hanging on a string,  
She told me it was my ding a ling a ling.

Oh, my ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.  
My ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.

And then mama took me to grammar school,  
But I stopped off in the vestibule.  
Every time that bell would ring,  
Catch me playing with my ding a ling a ling.

Oh, my ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.  
My ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.

Once I was climbing the garden wall.  
I slipped and had a terrible fall.  
I fell so hard I heard bells ring,  
But held on to my ding a ling.

Oh, my ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.  
My ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.

Once I was swimming across turtle creek,  
Man, them snappers all around my feet.  
Sure was hard swimming across that thing  
With both hands holding my ding a ling.

Oh, my ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.  
My ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.

This here so song, it ain't so sad.  
The cutest little song you ever had.  
Those of you who will not sing,  
You must be playing with your own ding a ling.

Oh, my ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.

## My ding a ling - 2/2

My ding a ling, my ding a ling,  
I want you to play with my ding a ling.

Your ding a ling, your ding a ling,  
We saw you playing with your ding a ling.  
My ding a ling, everybody sing,  
I want to play with my ding,  
Everybody, my ding a ling,  
Oh my ding a ling,  
I want to play with my ding a ling.